

FACE TO FACE

If my face could only promise that its color

would remain, If my heart were only certain it would hide the moment a pain.

I would mest you and would greet you in the old familiar tone.

And naught should ever show you the wrong that

you have done

If my trembling hand were steady, if my smiles had not all field.

If my eyes speaks not so plainly of the tears they I would meet you and would greet you at the old

sweet trysticz place.

And perchance you'd deem me happy if you met

If the melody of spring tide awake no wild reantumn's golden burden awake no living I would meet thee, and would great thee, as years

If my woman's soul were stronger, if my heart were not so true, I should long have coused remembering the love

our hearts were shipwrecked, on the ocean

But I dure not meet or greet thee, in the old familiar way, Until we meet in heaven, when texas have passed

Central American Coast Traffic.

Most of the coastwise traffle, the carrying of goods of American or European production, to the various trading posts dong the shore, and the bringing back fruits, rubber, sarsaparilla, paim nuts, skins, and such other products as the Indians gather in the forests lying eastward from Trujillo, is done by the aid of dories These are no more than canoes, hollowed and hewn from Spanish cedar, mahogai or other trees. Some of them are of go size, six or seven feet beam, forty or fifty feet over all and four or five feet deep. Of course they are buoyant, and under the management of the Caribs make good weather of it even in rather rough water. But on a wind they slide as fast to keward as they force shead. I am not sure that they do not, as a matter of fact, go two miles to leavand for every one they go ahead, with a head wind. Of course

Possibly the most unique method of earning a living known is that adopted by a big, rosy, 20-year-old blends, who finds engagements with women just in menting their first gray hairs, to weed out, so to speak, those obnoxious remind ers of advancing years. The gray hair puller is gentle in her methods of treatment, and makes periodic visits at inter-vals of a few weeks, spending from half an hour to two or three hours, letting down the hair, combing it out and spying for tell tale silver threads. She carries an innocent looking little reticule, which contains various glycerine and rose water preparations for a healing application when the work of torture has been done. It is not especially disagreeable work, and It is said to pay.—Kansas City Journal.

A Sadly Overworked Word.

The word "funny" is sadly overworked.
Just listen to the innumerable multitude of men and women who use it on all pos Fible occasions. Relate to them the last minstrel joke, the particulars of a great flood in China or some pathetic story of festitution and death, and their only remark is: "Well, isn't that funnys" other day a gentleman walking down Broadway caught up with an acance, to whom he related the tragic of a mother and daughter in two different railroad accidents on the same day and at nearly the same hour. And all the reply that the human parrot could make was: 'You don't say; wasn't that funny?"-

The World's Greet Refractors.

Of the world's refrecting telescopes nine firm of Alvan Clark & Sons .- Arkansaw off and letting the tired brain re-

a farmer's wife, as she took up her darn- flow, ing after the day's work was done, "My The other lesson goes deeper, Miss Albones ache, and I have fits of dischess cott's intellectual work itself found a strangely and refused to eat. I'm afraid

One of Liszt's feminine pupils preserves as a highly prized relic a handkerchief which the great master wrapped about his finger one day when it was bleeding. A few dim bloodstains still remain on the handkerchief, and a correspondent who aw it recently was told by the fair plan-ist with a sigh that "it has never been and never will be laundered. "-New York

One of our cousins in Norway informs the department of state that there has been discovered a new, simple and cheap Ingredient which neither changes the taste of the milk nor is inimical of health, for conserving milk in a fresh condition for months without being hermetically coled. Mr. M. E. Meyer, of Christiania,

Strength of Iron Beams.

one-third the breaking weight without in-jury; that is, a comparatively light stress repeatedly applied will break a bar of iron with the same certainty as the single application of a heavy stress. Hence pro dence requires that in manufacturing beams they be made capable of bearing at least six times the greatest weight that could be laid upon them .- Globe-Demo-

The scent of bloodhounds is dull compared with that of certain male moths. Mr. C. H. Piesse, in a inte work, states that If a newly emerged female Saturnia carpital is placed in a closed box, the males will come from nearly a mile away, though hills and buildings intervene, and have even found their way down a chimney to the object of their search .- Arkansaw

A patent for driving vehicles by elec-tricity is said to have been sold in London

is room for but one man upon each.

SUGGESTED IN CONNECTION WITH LOUISA M. ALCOTT'S CAREER.

Why Was So Valuable a Life Cut Off So Early?-Excess of Toll-Expenditures and Income-The Perils of Abundant

by her own standard and that of those immediately around her, has led a nobler or more completely satisfactory life than uisa Alcott. But since we ought never to be satisfied either with ourselves or with anybody else, and since one of the chief uses of the study of fine character s to discover wherein it could be yet finer, there is always a lesson to be drawn from the very limitations of each career. The finest thought ever expressed by Howells, I think, is where he suggests that success itself may perhaps seem very much like failure, seen from the inside; and there are few eminent persons, probably, so sunk in conceit that they could not afford to others certain warnings as well as examples from their own achievements. The obituaries snally miss such warnings; indeed, they are apt to turn expressly away from them and think it a little ungenerous to draw them, the consequence being that such obituaries are as valueless as an inscrip-tion on a monument, and, like that, reduce all character to a level of common place and conventional virtue. There are, perhaps, but two points of warning, or limitation, that need to be gested In connection with Miss Alcott's brilliant career, but each of these is of

First it is fair to ask why this valuable. life was cut off so early—at 55 instead of 88, this last being her father's term of years. Was it not because she burned the candle too desperately, while his burned calmly and at times even feebly? Of late years she has suffered repeatedly, stated, from nervous prostration and other disorders coming from excess of work She never had any leisure; she was always overworked. Grant that this evil came largely from those exacting demands of admirers and correspondents which have been more than once pointed out in these columns, and which make it often hard

they are practically useless, except when the wind is fair.—F. W. Perry's Hon-duras Letter in Chicago Times.

for a really useful life to prolong itself.

But I suspect there was another reaso
which seldom fails to tell upon successf But I suspect there was another reason, which seldom fails to tell upon successful authors. The late Mr. James T. Fields once told me that he asked Charles Reade, when at the height of his fame, "Why do you give us no more of those delightful shorter tales like 'Peg Woffington' and 'Christic Johnstone,' on which your fame was first founded!" "Because," said Reade, simply, "I cannot now afford it."
When he was comparatively poor and unknown he could write masterpieces; when he had achieved fame and fortune, and no longer had the leisure to write them is the same with health, time, and life itself. The young girl who earns \$5 by her first published story has an immense sense of wealth; let her cherish it, for she shably never feel so rich again. a rule, if you carn \$500 a year, you spend it; if you earn \$5,000 a year, yo e conditures almost invariably exinds to match it; and for the most par e more money one earns, the harder it to take a vacation. This applies to cose who spend money selfishly, but it applies with tenfold force to those who

When the writer was planning in the stumn of 1861 to enlist a regiment for the civil war, it occurred to him to invite he celebrated John B. Gough to go as chapinin, since his personal magnetism and eloquence, although he was not a clergyman, would be felt through the whole Union army. On inquiry it turned out that Mr. Gough was absolutely feltered by his own large earnings and pro-fuse charities, he could easily earn \$50 or \$100 a day the year round by lecturing but all this large income was mortgaged in advance to young men whom he was educating and poor families whom he was supporting, so that he absolutely could not afford to stop work for a moment. Had he been poorer, he could have gone. 26 So when one reads of inches; Pulkova, Russia, 30; Yale colinto the office of The Woman's Journal, lege, 23; Littrow, Vionna, 27; University and bringing \$100 that she had carned of Virginia, 26; Washington Naval observatory, 26; Galeshead, England, 25; It would not have been better not to have Princaton, N. J., 23, and Buckingham, carned it than to give it away so lavishly London, England, 21. Six of these in-struments are the work of the American for another \$100, instead of taking a day the last lesson ever learned by writers and artists to be wisely economical of themselves, and to spare the sources from "I feel so tired every night, John," said which prosperity and usefulness too easily

and no appetite; and I'm worried, too, limitation in its grade by reason of its about the heirer, John. When I was ready abundance. She had the car of her feeding the stock to-night she acted very public; she was, as was said of her, "a public; she was, as was said of her, "a benefactor of households," and perhaps she's going to die."
"Yes," said John, "I'm worried about trary—the very highest work of which that heifer myself."—New York Sun.

A Highty Prized Relie.

she did—it is impossible to prove the contrary—the very highest work of which she was capable. But it was not very high or very permanent; she never equaled her first successful work of fiction, and for the rest of her life, as in the case of Bret Harte, she simply repeated the same few delimentions. They were, of course, more innocent and healthful than Harte's, but they were as monotonous; children, doubtless, continued to cry for them, but no maturer reader—at least none familiar with literature—cared to keep the run of them. Her muse was do mestic, simple and sociable; the instinct of art she never had. It is difficult to imagine her as pendering a situation deeply, still less as concerning herself about phrase or diction. In this she was curiously unlike Helen Jackson, who was was able to write "Ramona" so rapidly that it seemed an improvisation, because she had learned the use of her tools be fore.-T. W. Higginson in Harper's Ba-

Land Good for Oranges,

From tests and several years ago the man. He hit on a new scheme. He bought a couple of boxes of oranges and carted them out to this land and buried hem in different parts of the grou The eastern man wanted to see the land.

"Is it good for oranges?"
"Bootlful, bootlful. You never see such bootiful land for oranges."

"Got any there!" "Oh, yes; vy certainly."
They reached the place. There were no rees. The Jew took a spade and began

"I don't see any oranges," said the

"My tear friendt, you don't understand the orange business. I has all my oranges under the ground. Them peoples as puts them out on the trees bases half their crop efery year. There they are; ain't they bootiful"-San Francisco Chronicle.

The most disappointed looking man to be met with in a day's journey on the ele-vated roads is the flirtations whipper snapper who discovers that he has per-It is a queer thing that in the ethics of snapper who discovers that he has per kinship a man usually rushes for his mitted a pretty girl to stand, and who only makes the discovery after some other only makes the discovery after some other. man has given her a seat. The scorn with which she receives any attempts on his part to attract her attention adds a double burb to his fond regrets for what might The thrones of earth are few, and there long time to get their eyes open in time. But it always does take pupples a long time to get their eyes open.—New York Press "Every Day Talk."

BATTLE OF GRAVELOTTE

Momentous Struggle While the Issue Was

in Suspense-Germany's Victory. "The first action of the Franco-German war which Emperor William witnessed was the colossal struggle of Gravelotte While Prince Frederick with the Third army corps was striking hard at the French right from Verneville to St. Marieau-Chene, King William remained all day with the first army, which Steinmetz was hurling against the French left, holding the woods and bare, sloping plateau of Stubert. Late in the afternoon the fier ness of the fighting and uncertainty of the sue drew William right up to the edge of the ravine between Gravelotte and the plateau of Stubert. There he sat among the soldiers, mounted on his black horse, vatching the flerce and all but futile efforts made by the stout infantrymen of Von Goben and Glumper to make head against the hurricane of fire with which the French swept the smooth, sloping glacis which the expanse of the plateau

"All of a sudden there ran through the German combatants out in the pandemo nium of slaughter over against us a spasm of panic, that impulse to which, in the strain of excitement, the best troops are liable. Panic, like the fire on a prairie, ran back across the ravine and caused momentary sauve qui peut among the unengaged troops about the king. came crushing into the dislocated ranks and for a moment an outburst of disorder had sway. William was borne back in the pressure, remonstrating vehemently with uplifted voice and flat of sword. smarck was said to have got out astride a gun, and the royal staff was temporarily broken up. The panic was over in a fev minutes and order restored, but the French had strengthened their grip on the

"The issue of the battle was still in suspense when, under the last rays of the tting sun, the last reserve of Germans, the Second corps, came up at a double to the brink of the ravine. In the lurid glare of the blazing village, King William stood by the wayside and greeted his stalwart Pomeranians. High over the bicker of drums, the blare of bugles and the crash of cannon, rose an eager burst of cheering as the soldiers greeted their soldier soverign, and then followed their chiefs down into the full depths of the

terrible chasm. The crisis was dreadful As we watched the issue in a sort of spasm of somber silence, the king sat with his back against a wall on a plank, one end of which rested on a shattered gua carriage, the other on a dead horse.

tion of indifference, made a pretense to be reading letters. "The roar of close battle swelled and deepened till the very ground trembled

Bismarck, with an elaborate assump

'Night fell like a pall, but the blaze of adjacent conflagration lit up the auxious group there by the churchyard wall. From out of a medley of broken troops on the glittering slope in front came suddenly a great shout which grew in volume as it relled nearer. Hoofs of galloping horses rattled on the causeway

A moment later Field Marshal Von Moltke, his face for once quivering with excitement, sprang from the saddle and, rushing toward the king, cried out:
"It is good for us! We have won the

plateau and victory is with your ma-The king sprang to his feet, saying:

"Bismarck, with a deep sigh of relief, crushed his letters in the hollow of his hand, and with a simultaneous hurrah greeted the glad tidings. A sutler who chanced to hear improved the occasion in a practical, quiet way. He brought up a wine barrel and dispensed its con-King William took a hearty drink of the red wine out of a cracked tumbler. giving the 'German Army' for his toast.'

-From Archibald Forbes' Reminiscences.

The Moors of Holland

In some provinces in Holland there are large tracts of heath and moorland, which at present have no value whatever, although once covered with dense An effort is now being made to utilize these moors, and several land owners have combined to form a company. whose object it will be to attempt a gradual fertilization of the soil by replant ing trees. How much good such an enterprise can work under careful manage-ment is shown by a similar undertaking in Denmark, which has been in existence for the last quarter of a century. The Danish society for the fertilization of heaths and moors, chiefly by forestation, has now some 4,000 members, among whom may be found the principal agriculturists of the kingdom. It enjoys large subsidies from the government and from the agricultural societies, so that it has been enabled to start some 400 "concessions" or plantations in different parts of Denmark. In the Netherlands it is proposed to work the scheme upon similar lines .- Boston Transcript.

The Australian War Dance

The customs of the "black fellows" of the Australian bush in their wild state are not uninteresting. Their grand dance great state, such as a victory over an enemy, or to appense an angered deity, for they have crude notions of a Supreme Being, is a weird and give thy spectacle. It is always performed at finds but in the darkest glade. A huge booker is built. and the natives, with their bones outlined paint, thus giving them the appearance of skeletons, leap and jump in a circle about the fire to the tune of a rude chant. Faster and faster the dance becomes higher and higher the leaps are made, till, in one grand finale, all fall flat to the ground. Should one fall before the end, he is at once tabooed as possessed of the evil spirit, and death will be his lot if he fails to make his escape.—Alta California.

A member of the Brooklyn board of education proposes the establishment of a bureau for supplying poor children with wearing appared that they may attend school. Many children are unable to attend school because their parents are too poor to furnish them proper clothing, and this can be remedied by "furnishing them with the shabby east off clothing of other people." Why not also provide these poor children with lunches of broken victuals?

Young Man (brakeman on elevated road - Chat'm scare, th' strain f' citee all, chain f' sth fer wow wow. Same Young Man (at a party in Harlem)
-Yes, Miss Rocky, I am in the railroad

Miss Rocky-That must be delightful, Mr. Coldfest, and is it really true that some of you railroad people get \$20,000 and \$30,000 a years—The Epoch.

Why does medicine exhibit such poor progress toward scientific results when applied! What disease is has not yet accurately defined, as no two celebrated physicians will agree in the diag-nosis of a case.—Hall's Journal of Health.

A Big Fossil Egg. A fossil egg in the Paris Academy of Sciences measures 34 1-2 inches one way and 29 inches another. The original is supposed to have been the egg of a bird ree times as big as an ostrich.—Chicago

INSURING THE SICK.

WHAT HAS BEEN DETERMINED BY BY VITAL STATISTICS.

Can a Profit Be Made in Insuring Uphealthy Lives-A Table of Comparative Probabilities-Theoretical Expectations

The practice of the life insurance companies in insuring only the best lives has often been the subject of a grim kind of humor. "The people they insure," it is said, "are those who appear from a medi-cal examination to stand in no need of insurance, while those who really do need it cannot get it." This is not altogether true, of course. A good many of the people who can successfully pass the medical examiners of the insurance companies stand quite as much in need of insuranf as those who cannot pass, but it is excertainly do stand in need of izsurance, are unable to get it. It is not only un fortunate, but seems to be a trifle unjust: and the question is often seriously asked why, when the insurance risks are based eneral mortality and not on the mortality among selected lives, the insurance companies should decline risks upon any lives but the selected?

The answer is, probably, that the insurance companies are not doing business on philanthropic principles—though their solicitors would fain persuade us to the contrary—but to make money. But even when the answer has been given the question may still be asked whether there is not a profit to be made in insuring im-

THE UNREALTHY LIFE. An article in The American Exchange and Review indicates the possibility that this question may yet be answered in the affirmative. It points out that while the unhealthy life is, as a rule, in greater peril of death than the healthy one, the risk in the case of the former can, in all probability, be determined with as much accuracy and safety as it can in the case of the latter. This is certainly a reasonable view. The number of years upon which a healthy man of 20, or 30 or 40. or any other age, can reasonably expect to live, has been ascertained by a careful compilation of vital statistics. What is compilation of vital statistics. to prevent the ascertainment, by a like careful compilation, of the age to which an unhealthy or unsound man of 20, 30 40, or any other age, may expect to

To a certain small extent, according to the article referred to, this has been done by the Institute of Actuaries in London, England, in constructing a table of com-parative probabilities in the cases of healthy and diseased lives. The figures. though not at all conclusive, are very interesting, showing side by side the survivorships at 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, etc., of 10,000 healthy and 10,000 diseased lives, starting at the age of 10. Singularly enough, at the age of 20 the showing in the case of the diseased lives is the better, 9,679 of them surviving against 9,554 of the healthy lives. From that time for-ward, however, the figures favor the healthy lives in a gradually increasing ratio. At 30 the survivors in the healthy 10,000 are 8,904 against 8,548 in the dis eased 10,000. At 60 the healthy side shows 5,547 survivors and the diseased only 4,832. At 96 they are nearly equal, but the diseased lives have the advantage one, showing 26 against 25 of the healthy lives.

THEORETICAL EXPECTATIONS. The Exchange and Review concludes its article with what it calls a table of theoretical expectations of diseased life, which might more appropriately be called a hypothetical table, inasmuch as it is not put forward as even approximately accurate. It is useful, however, in the suggestion it furnishes that a table may be constructed sufficiently accurate for prac-tical purposes. Whether any of the existing companies will take up the sugges-tion is very doubtful. The best of them are doing quite well enough on their present basis not to be tempted to embark in any new field, and it is earnestly to be hoped that the worst of them, which are not doing well now, will not injure the

red lives by giving it a bad send off. A fortune, however, awaits the company, old or new, which shall, with sound judgment and sufficient capital, enter upon that business. While the price to charged would necessarily be higher than in the case of healthy lives, the risk, basis, would probably be no greater. The cost would probably be less, especially in the item of commissions or salaries to sopredicted as to an utterly untried scheme it can be predicted that men of impaired lives would need much less seliciting to healthy lives do. - Detroit Free Press.

Getting Things Somewhat Mixed.

A newly elected justice of the peace, who had been used to drawing up deeds and wills and little else, was called up to marry a couple in haste. Removing his hat he remarked: "Hats off in the pres-ence of the court." All being uncovered, he proceeded: "Hold up yer right hand. You, John Mankin, do yer solemnly swear, to the best of yer knowledge an' belief, that yer take this woman to have an' to hold for yerself, yer heirs, execyters, administraters and assigns, for yer an' thir use an' behoof forever?"

"I do," answered the groom, promptly. "You, Alice Evans, take this year man for yer husband, ter have and ter hold for yer has said, ter have and ter hold forever; an' you do solemnly swear that yer lawfully seized in fee simple an' free from all encumbrance, an' have good right to sell, bargain and convey to said grantee, yerself, yer heirs, administrators

"I-I do," said the bride, doubtfully. "Well, that 'er's wuth a dollar 'n fifty

"Are we married?" asked the bride "Yes. Know all men by these presents that I, being in good health and of sound mind and disposition, in consideration of a dollar 'n fifty cents, to me in hand well an' truly paid, the receipt whereof is here-by acknowledged, do an' by the presents have declared you man an' wife durin' good behavior an' until otherwise ordered by the court."-Omaha Bee.

The Young American Man

"When I despair of the American re-" said an eminent statesman, look at an American boy, and my hopes revive." There are no young men in the world with better manners than the best type of American men. Manly, simple, unaffected, respectable and remarkably graceful, so bright "that if they turn themselves on, you can see to read by them." The young American man is conceded to be agreeable the world over, such as a graduate of one of our best colleges, a cadet from West Point.

Many a youth who has worked his way up from poverty to good position. They are wonderful fellows. There is some-thing in this air of equality and freedom and of liberty which makes a gentleman. They behave much better, as a class, than do the young women of America, for they are so chivalrous that they have partly spoiled the young women. They are inyoung Englishmen or young Frenchmen, as a class. There is, to be sure, an occasional Miss Nancy, a girlish young man, who is as abnormal as a mannish young woman. Both are fortunately rare.

—Mrs. John Sherwood.

A Curious Fact.

A Curious Fact.

It is a curious fact that just twenty-four inches on the table is allowed a man at a large and crowded dinner. Of course, more is given when there are few people.

New York Tribuna.

Lore of the Kitchen.

Pig-foot jelly - dat's good ole time

Young pig's slimy eatin', but de grown up shoat makes sweet meat. Cut off de pig's tail en he'll fatten s' de tail ez hit takes fer all res' uv ee body But hog killin' time de fat er de roa pigtail cracks mighty good twixt ver teef. White lard fer de great house; leaf lard fer de quarter.

Kill de meat on de wax er de moon so ez hit'll swell in de pot-kill hit on de wane hit'l sho swink in de cookin'. Big lye hommy, hoecakes en sassages

dee fits ter Christmas times. Who dat ax fer better feedin' dan er fat ossum roas' wid 'taters all roun' hitall er swimmin in grease?

White fall drinks de top er de demilion niggor lick he chops en smack he jaws bottom. Dar nin't nobody strong on fer ter turn dat jug ups'downards a give de nigger fust taste

Bake er nigger good "John Constant" on the bread-nee, en fry him "Ole Ned" ef yer want ter see him work. ("John Constant" is corn meal. "Ole Ned" is salt pork.) "Billy Seldom" is good fer Sunday, but de nigger wants "John Constant" for ev'ry day. ("Billy Seldom" is wheat

School is mighty good fer de slim nigger, but I'll lift de oven lids fer de white folks twel I find a school whar dee 'gin yer som'at ter fill yer belly th'ee times a

Plant dem garden sas wha' bears dev vegetables on top er de groun' on de wax Plant yer de 'tater en de turnips en de

root crape on de wane er de moon ef yer Make lye soap on de wax er de moon. Stir hit all time wid er sass'fras stick, en stir frum de right ter de left always .-

There is a good story told of a Wesleyan student, one of the boat's crew that fin-ished second in a flotilla of six at Saratoga some years ago. He was a slim, good looking fellow, without a trace of a pedant in his makeup. He became en-amored of the daughter of a well to do farmer, who lived not far from the lake The farmer objected to him on general principles, and tried to break off the acuaintanceship; he did not want a minis ter for a son-in-law, and the young man seemed too light waisted for a rough tle with the world. Returning early one night he found the pair of lovers on the sofa, and at once proceeded to take

If your father raises his band against me, I shail not strike back, but I will pull his nose," whispered the Lothario. Now, medical men pronounce the nose a most delicate and sensitive organ, and anything beyond gentle dalliance with it is provocative of great pain. But the old gentleman sailed in, and dragging the student lover to the doorsill he deposited several pounds of kicking power under his coat tails. This was too much, and true to his word the young athlete seized the old man's nose twixt his fingers and wrung it heartily. In this unexpected turn of affairs the theologian was revealed in a new light.

'Let go! let go! she's yours!" yelled the pained but discreet father. shall marry her at the earliest opportu-And he did .- Alfred Trumble in New York News.

Proud Savages of Patagonia.

The Patagonian Indians are a high grade of savages, have more intelligence than the natives of the tropical latitudes. are more honorable and less cruel. It is said that the Patagonian will keep an agreement with a Spanlard, for the Spaniard has never kept faith with him. But he can be relied upon by every other nationality. A German trader who has had much to do with them during several years' experience at Puenta Arenas, told me that when a Tehuelches chief agreed to bring him skins and feath ers, he brought them if they were to be found in the country. If the same chief agreed to bring the same things to a Chili trader across the way he was cercalled him to account he would answer, "Manana" (to-morrow), the word the Spaniard always uses to excuse himself from carrying out a bargain. tice is so universal that the Spaniards have been driven out of the trading business. The Indians would not sell to them till all the other traders were supplied, even when they offered higher prices -

Greasing a Patient. Here is a case that happened out west a few years since. The graduating class in at the last by the old professor never to acknowledge ignorance, but always, when called, to give some treatment. One of the class settled in a western town, and after some years the old professor, in traveling, got a piece of bone in his throat in this same town, and the young doctor being called, failed by every means in his power to dislodge the obstruction, and then having recognized the old professor, stripped him and rubbed him with lard. This so amused the old professor that he could not restrain a hearty laugh, which dislodged the bone, and he asked the doc-tor, "Why in thunder did you grease

The reply was, "You told me when I was about to graduate always to do some-thing, so I greased you, not knowing what else to do."—Williamsport Sun and

Tears of "Schweitzer Kase."

Next in popularity with all classes of people is the ordinary Swiss cheese, more familiarly known as "Schweitzer kase." Wherever there is Swiss or Germans there is also Schweitzer kase and lager beer. No free lunch counter is fully equipped choese. This choese is very compact except for the numerous cavities scattered throughout it, varying in size from an ter. When the cheese is of the best quality a drop of water, sparkling and as clear as crystal, will be found in each cavity. The Germans call these drops of water "tears," and in giving their order to the waiter they usually say: "Bring me some Schweitzer and a tear,"—Chicago News.

The Date Was Correct. She—My darling, it seems such a little while since we entered this house to begin life together. The glad spring time had just begun, the air was vocal with birds and fragrant with flowers; yet, just think,

it's almost a year.

He—That's so. I received notice from the landlord this morning that if I wanted to stay in this house I'd better come around and renew the lease. He's going to raise the rent on me, too. Yes, it's nearly a year. -Omaha World.

"Have you the-er-'Waker of Vicks-burg" " a man asked in an Austin book store the other day. His wife had sen him to buy the 'Vicar of Wakefield, and that was as near as he came to remembering the title of the book.-Texas

STUNG BY A SCORPION.

HOW THE DEADLY INSECT MAKES ITS WAY NORTHWARD.

Scared Darkey in a New York Fruit Store-The Old Druggist's Remedy-The "Mule Killer's" Description of the Scor-

A reporter was hurrying down Barclay street a few days ago, conscious that he had but a few minutes in which to catch the Hoboken ferryboat, when he swidenly stopped at a dark opening, which led into a still darker basement. Bunches of ba-nanas hung to the lintel and were fes-tooned up the jambs of the doorway. while bursting crates of golden oranges were piled on the downward leading steps. It was an agonizing yell, which seemed to hint of murder and sudden death, as it burst from the recesses of this diney look. ing cavern that had arrested his steps. He had not long to wait for an explanation. Up the steps, at the risk of overturn-ing the piled up boxes of fruit which obstructed the passage, bounded a coal black negro, whose eyes were bulging out of his head with mingled fright and pain, and as he ran he vigorously shook one of his immense hands, which the reporter could see was growing every instant still larger.
"Fo' de lawd," he blubbered, "I'se a dead niggah, suah. I'se stung by a rat-tler, I is." To a dabbler in natural history the opportunity was not to be missed, even at the expense of losing half a dozen Hoboken ferry boats, and the reporter followed the negro as he bolted into a drug store near by. He found the man exhibiting his wounded paw to an unsympathetic druggist, who seemed, however, to know exactly what to do moler the circumstances, while the patient kept up a running commentary of ejaculations bearing on the agony he was suffering.
"Hit's a ter'ble bite, suah. Hit aches me 'way up to dat ar' shoulder. Rattler's bite's poison, aint's it, sah'' "That's no rattler," snorted the druggist. out of a bunch of bananas, you say? Well, I guess it was a scorpion.

"No, sah, hit came from among dem

or'nge boxes." "Then it must have been a spider or a mule killer," said the drengist.

By this time he had prepared a dose which he gave the terrified darkey to swallow, and then, with a strong smelling lotion, he bathed the afflicted member. At this point the reporter took a hand in the conversation. "Is that whisky you gave him to drink?" he asked.

"No, young man," said the old drug-st. "It's ammonia, and worth a quart of whisky in the case of a spider or scor-"Then a mule killer is a scorpion!"

, sir, it is not a scorpion "Ah, then"-with brilliant ratiocina--"it's a spider." "Wrong again," said the druggist. "It isn't a spider."

"Then what on earth is it?" "It's just between the two," said the lruggist, and the darky having subsided nto a condition of mute despair, varied by an occasional moan of lingering agon d the store being otherwise deserted the druggist became quite conversational. He was an old man with clean shaven face, straggling gray hair and keen eyes, which peered at one over the tops of his old fashioned spectacles. This was by no means the first case of a poisonous bite he had treated, he said, since he had settled in the reighborhood. All around him were the establishments of dealers in all sorts of tropical fruits, and hidden in bunches of bananas, under heaps of cocoanuts or in crates of fruit, were often to and sizes. Occasionally the men hamiling the fruit get bitten, but more often the insects are in a semi-torpid state and are

killed before they get a chance to do any "Many years ago," continued the drug "I was a member of a surveying early, for, among other professions I have ollowed, is that of a surveyor, and found myself helping to lay out one of the first railronds ever run through Plorida. We were at work during the cold senson, when one evening, after a hard day's picking up a blanket which across a log, I buckled it around my beast's body to prevent it catching cold Hardly had I done so when the mule ba-gan to indulge in a gymnastic performance which would have put even an army male to the blush. I paid no attention at first beyond passing a few objugatory re-marks, but finally, as he kept up his kicking and plunging, I determined to take off the blanket and see if a branch of thorny immora might not have got entangled in it and account for his restless-ness. Instead of a thorn I found a brown creature about three inches long hanging on for dear life to the mule's back. One of the men who knew the country rather better than I said it was a mule killer, and sure enough, inside of two hours Mr. Mule was as dead as the proverbial herring. As we sat round the camp fire that night many were the stories told of the havoc wrought by this insignificant lookes have fallen victims by the score to the scruncher, devil's buil driver and whip

The acientific description of the scorelongated body, which, like that of all members of that family, is divided into segments, the last six of which, in the case of the scorpion, are of equal size. The tail is flexible and ends in a sting. The chelicera, or fangs, are short, and end in a pincer like appendage, while the palpi, or jaw appendages, are long and also end in a forceps. Respiration is ef-fected by means of two pairs of pulmo-nary sacks, which communicate with the air through four openings. A curious thing to be noticed about the whip scorpion is that the poisonous fangs above referred to take the place of the harmless feelers or antenne of bestles. tacea, such as lobsters and shrimps. A. cognate charge is remarked in spiders, in whom the antennie are replaced by poisonous jaws. The anterior pair of the legs of the with scorpion are also peculiar. They are much thinner than the others, and the feet are many jointed, so as to be capable of being used as flexible organs of touch, so that this ugly looking beast has turned his feelers into poisonous jaws and his legs into feelers. The whip consists of the thin, vicious looking tall, which can be lashed around like a rawhide in the hands of an angry man .- New York Mail and

Messrs, Fremy and Vernsuil, of Paris, chemists, have informed the Academy of Sciences that they have ancoveded in produring real rubles by artificial means. The tests show that this is a fact. The biggest yet made is the size of a big pin-head, but size is a matter that can be regplatwit-New York Sun.

Concerning Walters in London.

THE "BLOOMER" COSTUME."

Mrs. Bloomer Declares That She Is No

the Inventor of It-Its History "I have tried often to correct that impression," said Mrs. D. C. Bloomer re-cently to a reporter. "I did not invent the 'Bloomer' costume, nor was I the first one to wear it. I am quite willing that the correction should be made, for I do not wish to be remembered only as the woman who invented a new style of

"I did not even name it. Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, a daughter of Gerritt Smith, was the first lady who were it. She came dressed in one of those costumes from Peterboro, N. Y., to Seneca Falls, where I was living, and where Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton lived. Where Mrs. Miller got the idea I do not know, but she is en-titled to what credit there is for putting the dress into circulation, as it were, and it should be named for her if for anybody. It's hardly fair to Mrs. Miller to take the dit from her. A few days after Mrs. Miller's appearance in short skirt and trousers, Mrs. Stanton had a similar costume made, and she were it. Then I adopted the style. Mrs. Stanton did no wear hers a great while—possibly not more than two years; but I wore mine as long as the public talked about it and me. I did not name the dress. The press did that. I wore the costume for six yearsfor two years in Council Bluffs-and, if 1 had not retired to private life might be wearing it yet. It is a very comfortable and sensible dress. "Some time, possibly a month, before Mrs. Miller made her appearance in

Seneca Falls in the costume, a writer, whose identity I never did discover, advocated in the columns of one of the papers of Sencea Falls a reform in woman's dress. I was editing a paper there at that time and took up the suggestion in a flippant way, and treated the subject rather layfully and facetiously. The unknown writer of the other paper answered me, and I answered again. So when Mrs. and I answered again. So when Mrs. Miller came in the short skirt and trousers, and after Mrs. Stanton and myself had adopted the garb, the papers of the country round about tried to make fun of us, and called us 'Bloomerites' and 'Bloom ers,' and so on. Hence the name, I sup-Lucy Stone wore the dress for a bile, but gave it up because she thought it attracted attention away from the subts-temperance and woman's rightsupon which she was lecturing. I were my costume and lectured in it in all my tour of the cities of the north and west, and I was the first to make such a lecturing tour in those cities. I was the first an who were the costume in public

in Chicago. Of course, wherever I went the dress attracted a great deal of attention. It was a curiosity, and a great many peo came to the lectures as much to see it as to hear what a weman had to say Wemen lecturers were quite a carjosity. too, in those days. I used to notice that after I had finished my talk, whether on nen's rights or on temperance, a great many people, women especially, would remain and come upon the platform, os-tensibly to see me, but really to inspect

Mrs. Bloomer showed the reporter a cut representing herself in her younger days, attired in one of her noted costumes. A short skirt reaching to the knees, baggy, very baggy trousers gathered and frilled at the ankle; a straight brimmed saflor hat, set well back upon the head, made up the attire from a masculine point of view. Female observation might have disclosed that the skirt and waist were of one piece, and that the sleeves of the waist were full and slashed, and gathered and frilled at the wrists. Close scrutiny and a reversal of the picture might possibly have led to the discovery that a bustle was not part of the attire. This point, however, can be left to those ladles who have been surf bathing .- Omaha Herald.

Sales of Patent Medicines.

Proprietary medicines spring up by the any outside those manufactured in your own section of the country. Every prepar ation is born under a lucky or unlucky star, as they seem to succeed or perish regardless of the energy or money pos-sessed by the men who are interested in pushing their sale. None succeed without advertising, although millions have been spent in puffing medicines that never sold the original stock shipped to wholesale druggists. It is a game of chance where you cannot estimate the risk. Results out very little figure with the salesmen, for if the stuff will sell it will go off their hands with sourcely an effort, because their best contents are the chronic intheir best customers are the chronic in valids, who are thicker than flies around

molasses cake.

Nevertheless, I would prefer to take a new medicine out on the road than handle any of the old ones which have been advertised from the cliffs of the Pacific coast to the rocky banks of Labrador. Americans are experimentative, and will buy a new postrum without any recommendation, for the simple reason that they have heard nothing against it. St. Louis leads the country in sales of quinine, malarial specific and billious antidotes, and some of the local manufacturers will clear millions from two articles that originated here within the last two years, but which are ready beginning to elicit notice. - George

Results of Overtraining.

There is one aspect of the Sullivan-Mitchell fight which is so far devoid of brutality as to be of public interest; this is, that a man seemingly in superb physical condition may, in reality, be so far overtrained, as it is termed, as to have

been deprived of his staying powers.

Nature supplies to us certain quantities of adipose tissue, which may seem to the critical eye of one who looks only at the outside to be an incumbrance, which should be reduced by careful training; but it may turn out that in thus bringing the human organism down to a mass of bone and muscle the trainer will deprive the body of the food that it needs to make good the waste of physical energy. good the waste of physical energy. A man thus prepared may be well fitted for a sport, but entirely unable to keep up inder long continued physical exertion -

For undergarments, the best house; show a little woolen knitted petti cover, and this buttons closely around the body, and is being knitted very elastic and warm. Those who do not care for the petticoat can find little knitted chemises, which are long and double thickness over the stomach and abdomen, and every child should wear these at all seasons of the year. Elastic suspenders for the stockings should also be worn instead of fastening them by any other means. Shoes for small children have no heels, though they have what they call spring heels, which do no injury to the tender bones and muscles.-Olive Harper

Writing for the Press.

"What do you do when you want a waiter" I said to the proprietor of a big hotel in the West End a few days ago. "Send to one of their cirbs." "Suppose I want a courier to personally conduct me through the continent?" "Send to the couriers' club; but couriers are going out of fashion, killed by cincation." "Which race makes the best waiter?" "The Englishman; but he drinks and is given to prigging; therefore, the German takes his place." "Can you prevent tipping?" "Not if we paid twice the wages."—Pall Mall Garatia.